

Eight Kickass 21

Chapter 21 Beg for Forgiveness

Craig looked at Mara with cold eyes.

Just now there was a trace of gentleness in the face of Lulu, but now there was no longer any.

“David, take her back and both of you reflect on it.” Craig had been restrained enough not to accuse Mara in front of outsiders.

But while outsiders didn’t understand what that means, Mara and Chloe knew very well that Craig had the same idea of getting the two of them divorced.

Chloe said again, “Calm down, calm down.”

“Mara didn’t do it on purpose. She just loves her daughter so much. How wrong can a real mother be?”

Chloe was smiling, but she was upset. Why did the in-laws get involved in young people’s marriages?

Mara blushed hard and said, “Mom, don’t say that.” She turned her head and walked away, and Chloe was busy following her.

After walking out a good distance, Chloe started again.

“You see. I told you their family is biased. They’re all kids, how can they criticize Lulu all at once? How aggravated Lulu is in her heart. They didn’t even say a word about Susie, so it’s all our Lulu’s fault? If things go on like this, they might even kick Lulu out after a while.”

Mara was distracted and annoyed, “Mom. Don’t say anymore. You hurry up and go.”

Chloe went away muttering.

Mara walked alone, wiping her eyes with aggression.

She still felt that she was right and Craig and the others were just biased.

Mara suppressed her dissatisfaction and aggression when she saw someone making a scene at the entrance of the manor.

A doorman hurriedly approached, ready to go to the housekeeper, and Mara immediately stopped him. “What’s going on?”

The doorman said. “There are two people outside who say they are Susie’s parents. I was just going to talk to the housekeeper.”

Mara was stunned, Susie’s real father? She had heard of the Bishop family and Susie caused her stepmother to miscarry.

Mara drops her eyes, her eyes flickering slightly. Her Lulu was so miserable and aggrieved, what made Susie so joyful?

It was time to show everyone else what kind of kid Susie was. After knowing that her grandparents were rich, she immediately followed her uncle and left her grandparents and his father behind. What was this if not a dislike of the poor and a pursuit of the rich?

Mara said, “Let them in.”

The doorman froze for a moment, “Don’t you need to talk to the old man?”

Mara frowned, “Is my word no good?”

Over the years, the most frequent visitors to the Murray family estate had been Mara and a few children, with the rest of the family rarely returning.

In a way, what Mara said did work.

Andrew and Stacy stepped into the Murray family estate as they wish.

The Murray family was glorious and majestic. When Andrew and Stacy in the South City boasted of being upper-class people, now standing in front of the Murray family estate, they felt like the neanderthal.

The two could not help but tug at the slightly wrinkled gowns on their bodies.

Stacy said warmly, “Andrew, Susie’s grandfather’s house is grand. You are Susie’s real father, no matter what Susie can’t leave you alone.”

“If the Murray family put in a word for you, you won’t have to hide out and might even be able to live with Susie.”

Andrew’s heart was on fire as he listened.

Stacy added fuel to the fire and whispered, “If the Murray family is unreasonable, let’s fight for custody of Susie. They are just Susie’s outside family, but we are her parents.”

Andrew nodded his head repeatedly. That's right, today he must bite the layer of relationship that he was Susie's real father.

All he needed was a word from the Murray family, so all his problems would be solved.

The exchange of Susie's custody for his renewed glory was a small reward for raising Susie so well.

After the farce just happened, Susie changed her clothes and came down to get ready to cut the cake again.

Whether it was sincere or not, people all around piled on smiles and congratulated Susie on her happy birthday.

The first time so many people came to her birthday, so Susie could not help but be happy, and the unpleasantness unknowingly dissipated.

Alana kindly said, "Susie, come on, make a wish."

Susie folded her hands, closed her eyes, and her heart was overwhelmed with devotion.

I hope mom is happy in heaven and that Susie can still see her mom.

I hope Grandma is getting better.

I hope the uncles will have good health and career.

She mentally made wishes for all the grandparents and uncles but forgot only herself, and then opened her eyes happily.

Ryan picked her up and laughed, "Blow out the candles."

Susie took a hard breath, her cheeks puffed out, and blew out with an exhale.

Unfortunately, she was too small and only blew out one of the candles.

The crowd couldn't help but laugh and hold their breath as they watched Susie.

Several uncles came over and followed her as she blew out the

other three candles.

Everyone was about to applaud, when a very abrupt voice rang out, "Susie."

Stacy and Andrew just squeezed in and saw this happy side, but they were upset.

They were so miserable and so wretched, while she was having such a happy life. But the two did not forget the plan they had before they came.

Stacy said with a soft voice and red eyes, “Happy birthday Susie. Mom is late.”

Andrew also said, “Dad and your mom brought you a present.”

Susie looked at the two of the moment, the small face of the smile disappeared, and the corners of her mouth cannot help but purse up.

She turned her face away, not even looking at the two.

Craig’s face was ugly and he shouted angrily, “Who let you in? Get out.”

Hearing what Craig said, Andrew and Stacy fell to their knees.

Andrew looked remorseful, “Father, I was wrong. I admit that I was too busy and cared too little when Susie was growing up. The last time was also my fault. The baby in Stacy’s belly was already six months old, but I didn’t expect it to die suddenly, I didn’t control myself in my anger and hit Susie harder.”

Stacy’s tears fall silently with a pained but accommodating look, “Susie, mom is not well. I was not being there for you when you need it most.”

From what they said, the crowd quickly figured it out. These two were Susie’s father and stepmother.

Craig was furious and cross-eyed, but Martin raised his hand and gave him a wink.

Andrew and Stacy saw this and were delighted. It really worked.

Andrew continued to sigh, “Susie, dad misses too much in your growing up. Can you forgive daddy?”

Stacy also choked, “Susie, mom has thought it over, and I won’t have any more siblings in the future, so let’s live a good life together, okay?”

Chapter 22 Stacy is Revealed

Alana looked at the two shameless things.

He said he wanted to make up for Susie and regrated his mistakes in every word and deed. But he deliberately blackened the Murray family on today’s good day.

Alana’s chest was tight. When she thought of her baby daughter was spoiled by such a bastard, she was upset. She covered her chest and gasped for air.

Susie was the first to notice that something was wrong with Alana and hugged Alana’s arm in a hurry.

“Grandma, what’s wrong with you?” Susie reached out her little hand, one after another, to smooth Alana’s breath.

Alana’s tears fell and she hugged Susie. “Susie.” Her poor child, how could she be so miserable?

Susie said comfortingly, “Grandma. don’t be afraid. I am here. I am with Grandma.”

Ryan rushed off to get medicine for Alana, but the party, which had just returned to normal, was disturbed again.

The crowd looked at the Murray family and then at Andrew and Stacy, who was kneeling and crying

“They must be deliberate. Knowing the child’s birthday, they chose such a time.”

“Hey, not necessarily. Look, how poor they are.”

Someone who knew the inside story said, “Andrew is not a good one either.”

Bishop’s family case was still under investigation and had not been released to the public, so fewer people knew about it.

Another person said, “It can’t be completely blamed on him, right? His unborn child was killed, so he did not hold back his temper. That is understandable.”

After all, every parent had the impulse to beat up children.

No matter what, Andrew was also Susie’s real father.

Michael was impatient and gritted his teeth, “Why not throw out this kind of people?”

The last time he beat Andrew up like that, he didn’t think he would dare to come.

Martin said faintly, “Throwing them out directly is cheap for them.”

Originally, he wanted to solve the problem after Susie’s birthday, but he didn’t expect the two to deliver themselves here.

Colt had gone to get the evidence.

That day, when they found Susie, her first words were ‘Susie didn’t push anyone’. He would never allow Susie to be labeled as such.

Andrew cried on his knees for so long, only to find that no one paid any attention to him.

The Murray family's eyes were cold, and the other guests were watching like a good show.

He could only look at Susie, remorseful, "Susie, you forgive dad. You killed your brother, so dad is only so impulsive. Dad usually is not like this." Andrew said while looking at Susie, thinking that Susie should not dare to speak, because she used to say anything.

Who knew that Susie would calmly say, "Dad, you're lying."

Andrew's expression stiffened, "I didn't lie."

Susie said, "Daddy used to hit me."

Andrew was a little annoyed, thinking Susie was too uncooperative.

"I'm your father, Susie." Andrew gritted his teeth darkly.

Martin took the dossier from Colt's hand and sneered, "It's not clear whether you're Susie's father or not."

On Colt's shoulder stood a parrot who was very scared because it saw so many people, so it flew again to Susie's shoulder.

The crowd was wondering what Martin was doing.

Martin took the file, tapping his long fingers together, and asked, "Stacy, you said Susie pushed you and caused you to miscarry, right?"

Stacy, who was hanging her head and pretending to cry, had no reason to panic. She choked out, "I don't blame Susie. She's just so insecure."

Martin sneered, "Did you think that the Bishop family had no surveillance at the time of the incident, so you were unscrupulous?"

Stacy dumbfounded, "Mr. Murray, what did you say? I can't understand your meaning."

Martin glanced at the parrot, "Susie, bring Alex over here."

Susie obediently hugged Alex over, "Alex, it is fine. Uncle doesn't eat birds."

Martin gave a beat, and his cold, hard face eased a little.

Stacy subconsciously glanced at the parrot, the parrot immediately

fluttered its wings, beak quacking. "Don't come over. There are vicious dogs. There are vicious dogs."

Stacy squeezed out a smile, “What’s this.”

To her surprise, the parrot’s next line was an imitation of Stacy’s voice and intonation.

Auntie is already very poor. When your uncles ask you, you say you pushed it. Did you hear me?

You are disobedient. Do you believe me to beat you again?

Stacy’s face froze.

The damn bird had said everything she had said to Susie that day, word for word.

The crowd also froze. They didn’t know what’s going on yet, but this parrot’s tone of voice was the same as Stacy’s.

Was there more to Stacy’s miscarriage?

Stacy’s eyes reddened and looked over at Martin as she saw the skeptical looks from the crowd.

“You suspect me of framing Susie, don’t you? But it’s my flesh and blood in my belly. Why would I risk my life and the baby’s to frame Susie? What good would it do me? You can’t suspect me like this just based on a bird. I’m already sad and upset without my baby.” Stacy said and cried

with a wail.

Martin straightened his tie and said coldly, “Good actor.”

Colt, once he was done, immediately projected the contents of the flash drive

In the video stood Stacy with a big belly, and Susie held a rabbit. Susie

was wearing an old, pilling pajama set, half a meter away from Stacy. Suddenly Stacy fell backward and fell down the stairs herself.

The video was clear that Susie didn’t touch Stacy at all.

Stacy was stunned. No way. The Bishop family had no surveillance, so where did this video come from?

Andrew was even more shocked than Stacy when he saw this video. What did it mean? Susie didn't even push Stacy? Andrew turned his head and slapped Stacy right in the face.

“What’s going on here?”

Stacy covered her face and was at a loss for words. “I don’t know.” Stacy whimpered. “I’m so messed up. I don’t remember anything.”

Martin, “If you don’t remember, I’ll help you remember it well.”

He took a copy of the material from the file and threw it in Stacy’s face.

“Your miscarriage was premeditated, and the two hemorrhages during the surgery were faked.”

The material was a notice that a physician was penalized for accepting money to help Stacy fake cases.

Human and physical evidence, plus bird evidence were there.

Stacy no longer had a chance to wash, her body paralyzed on the ground.

Chapter 23 A Scum Father in This World?

Andrew was going to spit blood. So he was used by Stacy?

Thinking back to the time after his bankruptcy, Andrew understood all.

His eyes were red and he gritted his teeth, “Stacy, you wanted to leave me a long time ago, didn’t you? If the baby was born, you couldn’t leave, so you used Susie’s hand to get rid of the baby in your belly, didn’t you?”

Stacy shouted while shaking off the flying tears. “No, it isn’t. It’s not.”

Andrew was very annoyed, but on second thought, how was this not his chance?

He made a deceived look, “You poisonous woman has been lying to me like this. I have many misunderstandings about Susie. Susie. It’s all dad’s fault. Daddy was deceived by the most trusted person.”

Martin moved his fingers.

Colt took out a few more documents and projected them onto the curtain.

The first one was Clara's death certificate and Andrew's marriage certificate. Clara died in March, and Andrew married Stacy at the end of March.

The second was Susie's resuscitation case, which clearly stated that respiratory arrest, shock, fracture of the third, fourth, sixth, and seventh ribs of the left rib, fracture of the humerus, fracture of the right arm, irreversible frostbite of the tissues at the outward bend of the left forefoot, removal of the small toe of the left foot and tissue decay three to five centimeters.

There was a photo that Susie wearing a nightgown and lying on her knees in the snow, buried by the snow to reveal only a little back.

Andrew panicked while the crowd couldn't help but cover their mouths in shock.

A few lines of the case report showed how badly Susie was beaten at the time.

The crowd could not help but look angrily at Andrew. The child was beaten to the hospital in serious shock, thanks to him saying 'accidentally hit a little harder'?

When Alana saw the medical report, she almost fainted from the heartache.

"This is not called accidentally hitting a little harder. This is simply a murder."

"Let the child kneel in the snow. I just actually feel sorry for him. How ridiculous I am."

"This is not a human being but a beast, right? How could he deserve to call himself a father?"

Martin sneered, "Go on."

Colt released another wanted notice with an official stamp, explaining as he did so.

"The Bishop Group uncovered a large smuggling operation a year ago. Three people were killed and died as a result. The public never gave up the investigation this year, and now that evidence has been identified and obtained, Andrew, the number one suspect, is officially wanted."

In other words, the Bishop family was not bankrupted by the Murray family's revenge at all. It was self-destructive.

Andrew also fell limp to the floor, knowing full well that everything was beyond saving. It's over. It's really over.

The crowd was numbed by the shock of this truth.

Just after the wife died, the husband married a new wife in a flash. His new wife kept abusing his daughter and he didn't care. His new wife set her up, and he beat the child to death.

Even they deliberately put out rumors to put all the fault on Susie.

How could there be such a cruel father in this world?

Those present with children could not help but hold their children, cursing, "Such people do not deserve to live in the world. Garbage."

"Call the police to arrest him."

Andrew panicked when he heard the police, and he decided to rush up and get Susie.

If they dared to call the police to arrest him, he would kill Susie. Let Susie die with him and see if they regret it.

But before Andrew could reach Susie, he was kicked out hard by Martin.

Several black-clad bodyguards immediately went forward, one by one grabbed Andrew and Stacy's collars, and dragged them out like dead dogs.

Stacy had no other way than to pretend to be wronged and cry while Andrew shouted in one voice. "No matter what, Susie was raised by me. Could she be in this world without me? Even if I treated her badly for the past three years or so, there's no denying the fact that she was born and raised by me. This is ungratefulness on the part of your Murray family."

Martin sneered, "Susie wasn't born and raised by you."

Andrew froze, "What do you mean?"

Martin stood tall and looked at Andrew coldly, "Blood DNA test results showed you are not Susie's real father."

Andrew's brain went boom and his first reaction was that his only path was also blocked.

Surprisingly, he was not Susie's real father. Impossible. That was impossible.

Andrew had forgotten how much he hated not having Susie as his child before. And now he can't wait to confirm his father-daughter relationship with Susie.

The desperate Andrew knew it was useless to beg, and could only swear at Clara, at the Murray family, and Susie.

Susie stood quietly in the middle of the crowd, she was too quiet and seemed to be standing outside the vortex. However, the Murray family felt that Susie must have been hurt and were distraught.

A black-clad bodyguard took off his sock and stuffed it into Andrew's mouth.

The bodyguard had been with the Murray family for many years and was more or less attached to the family.

They with righteous anger can't help but punch Andrew in the nose. Andrew had broken his nose again.

The world was instantly silent, with only the sound of Andrew's reluctant grunting, and there were police cars outside the estate.

Andrew had just been thrown out and was seamlessly handcuffed.

Stacy tried to run but was also taken away by the head for the crime of intentionally spreading rumors.

Because of bulk smuggling and killing three people, what awaited Andrew was at least 10 years to life in prison or even the death penalty.

Andrew was desperate, and he couldn't figure out which step he had taken wrong.

If Clara had been treated well from the beginning, wouldn't he have been a famous son-in-law by now? Or maybe he was a little nicer to Susie in the beginning and now he's springing for it?

But how could he be blamed? He didn't know Clara was the Murray family's daughter. If he had known, how could he have?

Andrew's eyes turned red as he thought about it, and he kicked Stacy in the head with a steep kick. "It's all your fault, you bitch. I'll kill you."

Stacy was caught off guard and hit her head hard on the frame of the car, and immediately screamed.

Her head soon oozed blood and she collapsed limply on the seat. Surprisingly, she was kicked to death by Andrew.

Stacy's ghost slowly floats up from her body with a bewildered

expression, quickly reacting to her death and screaming at once. No, how could she die? She couldn't die.

She was so beautiful and was thinking of changing her name after getting out of detention and going to be a rich man and a rich wife.

But Andrew kicked her to death, which was too suffocating. Stacy screamed and lunged at Andrew.

In the manor, the crowd sighed and all let out of breath. After all, Andrew is too bad.

Alana hugged Susie and choked on a sob, "Susie, let's go back."

They were no longer in the mood to host the birthday party.

Everyone looked at Susie sympathetically. When all the truth came out, thinking of the previous malicious speculation, they all looked a little sarcastic.

But Susie smiled sweetly, "Does Grandma feel sorry for Susie?"

"It's okay, Grandma. Susie is fine now."

Susie smiled with teeth, pure and sincere. She suffered from obviously the most serious injury is her, but she was the first in turn to comfort others is also her.

This kid was too kind. Alana's eyes were red.

Susie was holding a Muppet rabbit and a parrot in her arms and had one hand free to pet Alana's head. "Don't cry, Grandma."

Alana broke down her defense and couldn't help but cry.

As Ryan and the others pushed Alana back into the house, Martin picked up Susie and asked in a low voice, "Is Susie sad?"

Originally, he did not want to reveal on Susie's birthday that Andrew was not Susie's biological father. But some things must be dealt with quickly and thoroughly, without giving it a chance to rebound.

The only thing that made Martin hesitate about this matter was Susie's reaction.

But Susie shook her head, "I'm not sad, Uncle."

“It’s not Susie who did something wrong, is it? It’s Daddy who did something wrong, so it’s Daddy who should be upset.”

Martin was stunned. Although she was very young, she seemed to know everything.

Martin’s heart softened and he stroked Susie’s little head. In the future, he would not let her suffer a single bit of harm.

When he thought about the people who put Andrew and Stacy in this time, Martin looked up and sneered. At this moment, Mara was peeking out the window to see what was going on outside.

Seeing Andrew and Stacy being driven away, all misunderstandings were cleared up and everyone looked at Susie with a heartfelt look.

Although she knew it was a misunderstanding, Mara somehow couldn’t be happy at all.

But then she saw Martin sneering from afar, and she shuddered at the bottom of her heart.

She had a moment of weakness to put Andrew and Stacy in it before she also did not know the truth. It can’t be blamed on her.

Chapter 24. Mia’s Self-absorbed Mother

The door was pushed open and David walked in. With a cold and indifferent face, he said in a muffled voice, “You come out.”

Mara immediately walked towards Lulu. No, she wasn’t going out.

She knew what David was going to say, so she hugged Lulu tightly, not believing that David was going to say divorce in front of the children.

David said in annoyance, “How long are you going to make a scene.?”

Mara's eyes went red, "I'm making a scene? Why would I do that? Didn't I do everything for you, for the child?"

"How could you accuse me of that now? Have you ever taken Lulu? Do you know how pathetic she is? You're a father, why didn't you just protect your daughter?"

Mara pulled the subject away and made a point of blaming David.

Instead, David just dropped a few words, "Get a divorce."

He slapped the divorce papers on the table and walked away without looking back.

Mara froze, "What did you say?" She threw the needle as hard as she could and screamed, "I don't agree to a divorce. Never agree."

Chloe happened to come in and said, "Oh, what's this about? For the sake of his sister's child, he abandons his wife and children. How could he do that? That Susie just returned, then, she causes your divorce."

Mara yelled, "Stop it. You get out. You go back to your own house."

Whenever Chloe came to the Murray family estate, she stayed for a few days and enjoyed the noble feeling of being waited on by many maids.

Now that she's only been here half the night, of course, she refused to leave.

"Hey, Mara, calm down. Talk to David properly. If not, we can find a way to have another."

Mara pushed Chloe out of the room with red eyes and closed the door with a bang.

The old woman banged on the door, "Why are you still angry with me here?"

What did she say wrong? It's true.

The birthday party could no longer be held, and Paul held up his glass and smiled meekly, "Thank you all for the honor of coming to our family Susie's fourth birthday party. Susie is our sister Clara's daughter, and although Clara is no longer with us, we will never let Susie suffer a bit. I also want to tell you today that Susie's last name is Murray, Susie Murray. Thanks again, everyone."

The crowd rushed to agree, and then one by one they left the Murray family estate.

As they walked out they could not help but whisper.

“Covered by eight brother uncles of Murray family. Susie is enviable.”

“Yes, this is the real little princess.”

Mia grabbed her mother’s dress and thought of Susie’s sparkling brightness in her starry skirt.

She also envied and wanted a lot of powerful and handsome uncles.

At this time, Mia’s mother suddenly noticed that there were still some people left in the Murray family’s first-floor living room.

Seeing an acquaintance rush in, she hurriedly pulled him in and asked,

“Mr. Lee, what’s going on?”

Mr. Lee said, “Master Leopold is here.”

Mia’s mom’s eyes lit up when she heard that.

Mia’s father immediately went to say hello and the family turned back again.

Mia sniffled and said carefully, “Mommy, it’s Mia’s fault. I misremembered.”

Mia’s mother wanted to say something, but finally just said, “I don’t blame you. Let’s go. Mommy will take you over there. Don’t you like oil painting the most? Master Leopold is here, so this is your chance.”

Master Leopold was a very rare person to meet, let alone come to such a party.

But it came today, and Mia’s mom felt so lucky.

If Master Leopold could accept Mia as his student. she could hold her head up and brag about it for many years.

Mia’s eyes lit up and she hastily asked, “Is it Master Leopold, the most powerful and authoritative non-genetic inheritor and academician of painting who has also been certified by the official department?” She counted people’s titles in detail and looked like she knew them well.

Mia’s mother nodded with satisfaction, “Yes, Mia is great. Be good later.”

Mia’s oil paintings were selected for the National Academy of Painting Junior Group review, the National Academy of Painting was committed to the implementation of the National Art Development Project.

Mia was complimented by her mother and was full of confidence. She felt that she was the most talented child in drawing among all the others. Master Leopold would see it.

When the time came, she would be better than Susie. And Hamza would also be impressed with her.

On the second floor of the Murray family, Craig patted Susie's shoulder and said gently, "Susie, come on. I want to introduce you to an old friend."

Susie nodded, "Okay." Her face was tender, but she nodded seriously like a small adult, which amused Alana.

In the first-floor lobby where the Murray family entertained guests to the outside world, people who are knowledgeable about National painting are gathered over here, smiling and chatting with an old man.

"It was a real pleasure to meet Master Leopold."

"Yes, Master Leopold rarely came out. Is Master Leopold preparing to be a judging instructor for the Second Congress of National Painting?"

The old man, dressed in a green shirt, smiled and shook his head, "Might have no chance to be the review mentor. I am old so this time out is ready to accept a young disciple."

Zachariah Leopold was in such a good mood that after seeing the painting Craig sent him, so he was so excited that he couldn't sleep for two days. Susie's drawings were so spiritual and he hadn't seen such a talented child in decades. When Craig asked him if he would accept Susie as his disciple, that's for sure.

Master Leopold's words were like a bombshell that made the crowd's eyes widen.

OMG, Master Leopold is accepting disciples.

And still 'a young disciple'.

Who is it?

The crowd was envious, and although it was not themselves, they could not help but get excited and speculate secretly who it would be.

At that moment, Mia's mother came in with Mia in her hand.

The eyes of the crowd immediately fell on Mia. Because Mia was also quite famous in their circle. At a young age, her oil paintings had been included in the National

Academy of Painting. She was in full conformity with what Master Leopold said about a young painter.

All at once, the crowd was wearing smiles and exchanging pleasantries with Mia and Mia's mother.

Mia bowed her head quietly and made her image as a famous girl stand up straight. She couldn't help but be proud of the thought of being accepted as a disciple of Master Leopold.

Mia's mother pretended to ask, "Master Leopold, just now everyone heard that you are going to accept a young pupil. We are very curious, which child is so lucky to get your favor?"

Zachariah laughed, "It's a child, with bright colors and a deceptively dazzling and bizarre imagination, the best I've seen in decades."

Mia's mother was ecstatic to hear that.

Yes, Mia used to be with bright colors, she also felt that Mia was imaginative and very dazzling.

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Chapter 25 Dumbfounded

Mia was sensitive to her mother's happiness and her heart was happy too.

She took a deep breath, gathered her courage, and walked in front of Master Leopold.

"Hello, grandpa Leopold. I'm Mia. I love your paintings. You are my idol."

He realized that there was a child here, and smiled, "Well, thank you, little girl."

Mia was very happy and felt that it was Master Leopold who liked her.

She was about to say something else when Susie, who had changed her clothes, came down from upstairs.

She was still holding a few paintings in her arms, and Ryan took her hand and introduced her in a low voice, "Susie, this is Master Leopold."

Susie nodded her head, raised her little head, and greeted politely, "Hello, Master Leopold."

The master was stunned and said with a smile, "Well, well. Little Susie."

Children at this young age usually called him grandpa. But Susie called him Master.

He felt that Susie was so cute and could not help but be amused. He raised his hand and touched Susie's head and said, "How old are you?"

Susie quietly looked at the old grandfather. This grandfather's brain seemed to be a bit ill. She had her fourth birthday today, of course, she's four.

Susie thought about it and answered obediently, "I am four years old, today for her fourth birthday."

Zachariah felt like he was despised by Susie.

He couldn't help but grin and nod his head, "Yes, look at my silly question."

Susie comforted with smiling eyes, "It's okay. I sometimes also become silly."

Zachariah, on the contrary, found her innocent and lovely and liked her even more.

Mia stood on the side and felt that Susie was stealing her thunder and was upset.

Mia's mother also said, "It's bad luck. She was even more speechless when she saw Susie holding a few scrolls in her hand. Because she was the Murray family's favorite, so she was rushing to perform. Did she think Master Leopold would take anyone?"

Craig smiled, "How about a seat on the second floor, old friend?"

Zachariah couldn't wait to see the rest of Susie's paintings and nodded repeatedly, "Good."

After hearing that, Mia froze and thought what would she do if he was gone? Didn't he want to take her as a young disciple?

Mia grabbed her fingers and said with some anxiety, "Grandpa Leopold, what about me?"

Zachariah looked at her with surprise and gave an erroneous cry, “You are also very good. I am busy first.”

So, the Murray family took Master Leopold and held Susie, and just took people away.

Mia’s mother was dumbfounded, and so was Mia. Mia’s mother was furious, but even though she was angry, she had to put up with it.

Mia’s mother reassured Mia, “Mia is good. Sit down and wait a minute.”

Mother and daughter completely did not expect that they waited until the end of the day.

On the second floor of the study, Susie sat upright on the sofa and peeked at the old man in front of her.

Craig said, “Susie, this is the most powerful master in the field of painting. You can call him teacher.”

Susie behaved herself, “Hi, teacher.”

The old man liked this well-behaved child from the bottom of his heart and asked, “Susie, did you draw all these pictures?”

Susie nodded.

“So, can you tell me about the paintings?”

When it came to painting, Susie seemed to be more excited, lying on the table, and very seriously began to talk about her fantasy world.

When Martin came over, he saw two old ones and one young one looking at the painting.

Susie was lying on the table while the two old men listened fascinated, and now and then a laugh.

Martin’s face eased. But he also felt heartbroken that she could only make friends with two old men.

Mia and her mother were sitting on the first-floor lobby sofa, until Colt, the butler, came down and said that everyone should go back first. The crowd went away disappointed.

Mia's family also had to go or it would have looked rude. Mia's mother was not happy about the fact that she thought Mia would be accepted by

Master Leopold as a young apprentice, but now it seemed not.

But how could she admit it? So, they took Mia and continued to wait in the car outside the gates of the Murray family estate.

As a result, two people walking past were heard whispering.

"Is Mia's mom still waiting inside?"

"Thumbs up, she thinks Master Leopold is here to take Mia, but Mia is simply not good enough."

Mia's mother in the car heard this and was very angry. What did they mean Mia was not qualified?

But she also can't help but worry that Master Leopold had been on the second floor for a long time. Should not be the Murray family who wanted to find a teacher for Susie, right?

Although Susie had no talent, she had an uncle who dotes on her. What if the money was used to make Master Leopold accept Susie as his student? Thinking about this, Mia's mom felt unfair.

**

It was after eleven o'clock at night, and Susie sent Master Leopold out the door, and the little girl was very happy.

It was as if she had found her best friend, and although there was a big age difference, Susie had recognized this old friend. Well, Grandpa was right because he was indeed an old friend.

Susie waved her hand and said, "Take your time, friend."

Looking at Susie in front of him, Zachariah did not expect that he could also receive a small apprentice, so he was happy.

Then, he also waved his hand and said, "Bye, kid."

An old friend and a young child were all with happy faces.

Master Leopold got in the car and couldn't help but look through the photos on his phone, which were Susie's paintings.

One of them is 'Paradise in the sky', where the main character, a little girl, was holding the hand of an adult. Grandma white cloud was greeting her, and sister rainbow was calling her to come and play on the slide. The sun was instead a Ferris wheel with several melting ice creams hanging from it.

All the things in this amusement park were very clear, only Susie holding the person was a white shadow as if there was just a shadow with all the surrounding out of place.

This was the only part of all the paintings that he could not understand, and Susie did not explain it.

Zachariah put these paintings on his Facebook and did not hesitate to praise her as the most gorgeous little painter in the spiritual world.

Master Leopold never complimented people, and the ones he could compliment were the old antique paintings and calligraphy that had already entered the museum.

This night, the painting circle exploded. Everyone asked who was the author of these paintings.

The car had just driven off the estate when someone waved ahead and the driver slowed the car down.

"Mr. Leopold, it seemed that someone is looking for you?"

Zachariah looked up and saw Mia's mother with Mia.

He couldn't help but frown and got out of the car and asked, "You are?"

Mia's mother saw that Master Leopold got out of the car himself, and felt that she had a chance with Mia.

"Master Leopold, do you remember us? This is Mia. Mia Lambert, who was selected as the first prize winner in the children's national painting category."

In that case, he must have remembered, right?

But Zachariah was bewildered, "Which Mia Lambert?"

Mia's mom was stiff and thought how could he not even remember Mia?

Chapter 26 Learning Spells

Ever since Mia Lambert's work was selected for the national painting children's category, Mia's mother had been proud of it and often mentioned it 'offhand' in front of outsiders.

She thought Mia was famous and anyone from the National Academy of Painting must remember Mia.

But she never thought that Master Leopold would not remember anything.

Mia's mother turned red, and Mia, who was after all a child, asked soberly, "Grandpa, aren't you here to take students?"

Zachariah asked, "Yes, what's wrong?"

Mia pressed, "Then why did you still take me?"

Zachariah was speechless about this and Mia's mom was a little embarrassed.

Zachariah said politely, "Sorry kid. It has done."

Mia's mom's heart thumped and she smiled and said, "Oh, you're taking Susie, right?"

Zachariah nodded and couldn't help but smile when he talked about Susie, "Yes, Susie is a very talented child." He nodded to the two men as he finished, got in his car, and left.

Mia's mom couldn't accept the huge psychological difference and couldn't help but complain, "The Murray family must smash the money."

Mia froze. Her spot was taken by Susie? Suddenly, Mia ran away crying.

She hated Susie. Mater Leopold came to take her as a student, but Susie stole her away.

Mia's mom rushed to catch up.

After sending off the old master, Susie went back to her room to wash up and change into her pajamas.

With fluffy pink pajamas and a hat with two long rabbit ears, she looked cute.

Alana kindly touched her forehead and said, “Do you want Grandma to sleep with Susie?”

Susie grabbed the blanket and shook her head, “No, I can sleep myself.”

Alana rubbed Susie’s fine, soft hair. This child’s understanding made people feel heartbreaking. “If you have anything to shout at Grandma oh, ring this bell.”

Susie nodded and said good night to her grandmother, and saw Alana out.

Mitch leaned to the side and tsked. He had to think that the old man in the study snatched away his young apprentice.

Nowadays, there was a competition to be Susie’s teacher.

“Hey, Juicy. I teach you spells. Spells you know, right? A swoosh can throw a fireball.”

“But before I teach you to catch ghosts, you have to see me first.”

Susie turned her head, “I’m not going to learn.”

“I’m going to learn to draw from my old friend. That’s what kids should do.”

Mitch hooted, “What are kids supposed to do?”

Susie broke her fingers, “Eat, sleep, and draw to play with Alex.”

Susie’s room and the next room were opened, and the next room was made into a tropical rainforest scene, and Alex was placed inside.

The field was wide and separated from Susie’s room by a fence gate.

Alex, who was about to fall asleep, immediately opened his eyes and shouted with a crooked head, “Play with Alex.”

Susie giggled and pretended to be hit by the robbery and made a trip to the bed, “Yikes, I’m dead.”

Alex laughed.

The corner of Mitch's mouth twitched. If he hadn't promised Clara, he wouldn't be here begging a little kid.

Mitch touched his nose and said, "Juicy, have you forgotten what your mother told you in heaven?"

That day in his dream, Clara instructed Susie to take care of Grandma, and then left when the time came. As a result, Susie cried a lot. He had no choice but to pretend to be Clara and play with her in the white clouds and rainbows for a long time before he could coax her out of it.

At the same time did not forget to give himself a few good words.

Susie, your master is a good man. Learn from him well.

Once you learn the skills, you can see mom from time to time.

Susie's eyes blinked and she flattened her mouth.

"It was you who played with me on the rainbow slide in the dream, not mom."

Mitch was stunned, "How do you know?"

Susie gave him a look, "You are stupid. Your big feet are showing, but Mom's feet are not that big."

Mitch was speechless. Could he make such a low-level mistake?

When he thought Susie was difficult, Susie suddenly asked again, "Master, can I see my mother after learning the skills?"

She lay regularly with her little body straight, her little hands grasping one end of the quilt with a serious look.

Mitch, "Well, that's for sure."

Susie sat up again. "Okay, then I'll learn from you." Because Master looked even dumber than Alex, forgive him.

It turned out that Susie minded when Mitch disappeared that day after leaving his red rope bracelet. But now she was gracious enough not to bother with him.

Mitch was so surprised to get her answer. So, he had not thought about how to teach her.

He thought about it and decided to muddle through first. “Susie, let’s learn to open the third eye of a person. Everyone is born with it. Some people’s eyes can open, but some people can’t.”

After opening the third eye, one could see things that ordinary people can’t see. So, some babies sometimes cried inexplicably, but some are not affected at all. But as babies grew up, soon the third eye in the sky closed or even disappears. There were special people, whose eyes would always be there, closed.

“Your third eye is still there, and when it’s open, you can see me,” Mitch said.

Susie’s eyes widened and she hurriedly touched her forehead.

“I don’t want to grow three eyes. It will be ugly.”

Mitch said, “It will not show itself but be hidden in your eyes.”

Susie breathed a sigh of relief, “Well then. that’s okay.”

Mitch continued to teach Susie the spell while Susie followed him. Then, Mitch played a joke, but Susie still went on as if by instinct.

Mitch said leisurely, “Opening the eye is not so easy. I have seen the most talented people, but also used nearly fifty days.”

At that moment, Susie abruptly opened her eyes.

There was a flash of purple in her eyes and she saw a sudden white figure in the room. He was leaning on the side of the cabinet to pull out his ears, “So you do not need to rush. You have this talent but you need to use at least those days.”

While saying this, he brought his finger, which he had just pulled out of his ear, to his nose and sniffed it.

Susie blinked and asked, “Why are you sniffing earwax?”

Mitch snickered, “Nonsense. Wait. You saw me?”

Chapter 27 Female Ghost

Mitch was shocked. No way. She had only recited the mantra once. How could she have succeeded? It was a gifted perversion.

Susie's eyes widened as she looked around. Wow, the world had become a lot clearer.

The desk lamp was with a circle of light and a mayfly lady quietly

crawled into his circle of light. Outside the window, Granny Laurel was having a party and there were a few ants carrying cake crumbs and running as fast as they could on their six legs.

There was also an aunt hanging from the window with her eyes staring straight at her.

Susie stared at her while the aunt poked half her head in and watched Susie with a sly glint under.

“You can see me? are you afraid of me?”

Hearing those questions, Susie violently grabbed the quilt over her head and shouted, “Master, this aunt is so ugly.”

Mitch believed what she said was true this time.

This female ghost was wandering, just passing by. He saw that the female ghost was extremely weak, less than two days to dissipate, so he ignored her. Who knew Susie would see it?

A dark aura flashed under Mitch's eyes, suddenly excited. What a great little disciple he had taken on.

“Juicy, let me see how much potential you can have. Let's take in this ugly girl ghost.”

The female ghost was furious. She screamed shrilly and lunged.

Mitch grabbed her long hair while saying, “Good Susie, chant with Master.”

Then, Susie followed.

But by this time Mitch had let go of his hand, and the ghost lunged at Susie under inertia.

Susie subconsciously raised her hand to a palm, and the female ghost flew out a long way.

Mitch was quick to grab the ghost by the hair and yank her back.

“Very good. Juicy, well done.”

Susie looked at her hands innocently. What happened to the little hand? Did she slap it out herself?

With a twinkle in his eye, Mitch added, “Here, go on. Fart Attack.”

The good student, Susie, was led astray by her absent-minded master, then she went on again. The result was that the female ghost, like a balloon, was popped by Susie’s fart.

Susie was so surprised that she covered her little buttocks.

The female ghost was startled. What about playing? She was just passing by, that’s too much, right? Take her live teaching?

Mitch was more excited because he never thought he got a treasure.

He could finally understand why the old artist man was so excited after taking Susie as his student.

Mitch raised his hand, and a gourd only the size of a fingernail appeared in his hand out of thin air, hanging on the red rope of Susie’s wrist.

“This is the soul gourd. It can collect orphaned souls, evil ghosts, and evil ghosts. In the future, you will use this soul gourd to help me, okay?” Mitch was so relieved and felt that this little apprentice was worth it.

Susie stared at it and asked, “Master, why do you want to collect ghosts and demons?”

The female ghost struggled and also asked indignantly, “Yes. Why do you want to take me.”

He didn’t even confiscate her when she was peeking through the window just now.

Mitch did not answer, rubbed little Susie’s hair, and said very perfunctorily, “Child does not ask so many questions.”

Susie bristled and turned her head to look at the female ghost.

It seemed because the ghost was too ugly for her that she covered her eyes with a hand, leaving a finger slit barely looking.

“Who are you, and why are you so ugly?”

The female ghost struggled to break free but it was in vain, so she said, “I am your uncle David’s former bricklayer, called May. It was retribution after doing bad things.”

Susie was stunned. Uncle David?

Her face instantly became serious, while the tiny person frowned seriously, “What bad things did you do to uncle David?”

Female ghosts did not know why she spoke out even if she did not want to tell her.

“Six years ago, your aunt Mara gave me \$20,000 to sprinkle some salt in your uncle David’s tea, and I did it. Then as I got the money, the roof of the construction site fell down a large piece of plate, smashed me to death.” She still felt unlucky now.

Susie wondered why she had to add some salt to her uncle’s tea. Why did you die just after you got paid?

Mitch narrowed his eyes and said lightly, “Kid needs to go to bed early. Don’t talk.” Then he sent the female ghost into the gourd.

The red rope emitted a faint red light and quickly disappeared into Susie’s wrist.

Susie lay back down and yawned and fell asleep.

Alex cocked his head and gagged, “Water, add some salt.”

Some people slept well this night, and some had a hard time sleeping through the night.

Mara lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

When Lulu was born, her mother did not care about her words. So, when she was talking to her that she overheard them plotting to drug David, what a coincidence that David overheard it.

At that time, David said he wanted a divorce, but how could she be willing? She had just given birth to Lulu. How could she get a divorce with two children?

Therefore, over the years, she insisted that David misheard her and that her mother was just joking and talking nonsense.

But David approached Martin and found out that there was something fishy about the accidental death of May, the female worker who helped her with the drug that year.

When Mara thought of it, she felt more annoyed, but fortunately, May died cleanly. After so many years, it was hard to check.

Unless May could come back to life. But how was that possible?

Mara didn't want to divorce. Her feelings were real and she couldn't let go of her two children. Why would she divorce?

Mara didn't feel she had a problem but thought only that Susie's arrival had upset the balance. Everything was fine before, and it was in a mess like this once she arrived.

This kid was so annoying.

Mara did not like this niece at all, and there was even a flash of thought in her mind, kick Susie out.

The following day.

It was nine o'clock when Susie woke up. She rubbed her eyes sleepily and lay on the balcony to watch Craig who was watering the flowers downstairs.

"Grandpa. Good morning." Susie grabbed the railing and poked her little head out.

Craig was in a soothing mood and smiled, "Good morning, Susie. Don't poke your head out. It's dangerous. Come on downstairs and eat."

Susie tried to take her little head back but she found herself stuck.

Susie tried the left side and the right side. How did she just get in?

Then, Susie could only grab the railing with mixed feelings, "Grandpa."

Craig was looking up at her, "What's wrong?"

Susie blinked innocently and said, "It seemed I get stuck."

Chapter 28 The Power of The Red Rope

Everyone got up early in the morning to find Susie stuck on the railing.

The expressions of the great uncles were startled

Zion laughed unceremoniously, saying ‘how stupid’, and Susie blushed a little.

“No laughing.” She glared at Zion with a bit of exasperation.

Ryan put his fist against his lips and coughed lightly, but could not hide the smile under his eyes.

Although Susie was a bit miserable and they were worried, it didn’t stop them from finding it funny.

Only Alana was anxious and kept on counting, “What are you laughing at? Hurry up and get Susie down.”

David hurriedly said, “I’ll call 911 now.”

Susie froze and immediately objected, “No, uncle.”

She knew 911. When there was a fire in the neighborhood in the South City, she witnessed the fire uncle fearless into the fire.

From that moment on, the fireman in her mind was like the superman who saved the world and was her idol. How could she let her idol see me look so stupid?

Alana did not know what Susie wanted anxiously, “Susie, this is very dangerous. The uncle comes to save you, OK?”

She didn’t know that such a young child already had a strong sense of self-esteem.

Susie stubbornly said, “Grandma, I can come out. Just give me a minute.”

She took a deep breath and pulled hard.

But her head was painful after a thud.

Mitch covered his face. “Hey, don’t do that. It looks stupid.” He said, “You try and break the bars.”

Susie stopped. Could she break it?

Mitch leaned on the railing and looked leisurely at the stuck little carrot head.

“What else do you think I gave you the red bracelet for?”

Susie looked at the red cord on her wrist.

Behind her, Mara stood in the doorway and watched with cold eyes. This kid was so stupid that she could get stuck like this.

Seeing the Murray family react quickly, Mara was uncomfortable again at heart.

Did she just get stuck on the second floor? Why were they so anxious? Under the second floor was a thick lawn. Even if there were no protective facilities and she fell, she could not die.

The Murray family was so nervous about Susie but so indifferent to Lulu. Mara didn’t realize the Murray family was so double standard before.

When the oversized airbag cushion was set up downstairs, Martin, Paul, and a few people downstairs stood there with a cold and solemn faces.

Paul said, “The head of a child is larger than the body. Generally speaking, the head can pass, and the body can certainly also get by.”

As long as Susie turned, she could get through the railing to get out of it.

Martin’s face was cold and hard, “That would risk falling off.”

Jonathan pushed the gold-rimmed glasses, raised his eyebrows, and smiled, “If she fell, the air cushion is so thick, and she won’t die.”

A few of the remaining brothers glared at him. Jonathan put his hand in the air, showing that he was not wrong.

Several brothers told Alana their thoughts, fearing that their mother would not be able to bear the fear.

Alana hesitated, “What if she falls just to fall on her head? What if she lands on her head first and twists her neck? What if she accidentally pokes her hand in the eye?”

Paul was helpless, “Mom, do not worry. Let’s do this. Michael went to get the hydraulic clamp, and then wait.”

Then they were tense, no one saw Susie’s two little hands grasping the railing, and made a strong effort to pull.

The red rope on her wrist emitted a faint glow, and the iron railing was suddenly bent by Susie.

Susie’s little head shrank and got out of the trap easily.

She said cheerfully, “I’m out.”

The Murray family crowd was stunned.

Just now they did not pay attention to how Susie came out, Alana also grabbed Susie’s arm with one hand but did not feel the anomaly.

Looking at the bent iron railing, the Murray family crowd was shocked.

Without changing his face, Martin stepped in front of Susie and blocked the bent iron railing.

He quipped, “Susie is so good. Let’s have a meal with Grandma.”

The rest of the group followed Susie’s lead, intentionally or not, blocking the railing behind them.

Mara’s face was suspicious. How did Susie get out? The Murray family was acting like they are defending themselves from her. It’s not like she caused Susie to get stuck. Could she be blamed for this?

Mara was uncomfortable at heart and pursed her lips and went downstairs.

Ryan then asked, “Susie, did you break this?”

Susie blinked and nodded, “Yeah.”

Ryan suddenly remembered that before in the Bishop family backyard grove, Stacy was about to hit Susie, and then slapped Susie.

At that time, he happened to kick Stacy. Because she was also anxious about Susie, so he did not pay too much attention.

Now that he thought about it, Ryan and several brothers looked at each other, and their expressions gradually became grave.

Craig narrowed his eyes and said, “Don’t tell anyone about this. Susie, don’t put your big strength on display in front of others in the future, okay?”

Susie nodded dumbfoundedly.

Why were grandparents and uncles so nervous?

Wasn’t great strength good? When she had big strength, she could help everyone to work together.

Martin’s eyes sank slightly and he whispered, “Has Michael come?”

Michael entered the door with a large pincer, yelling, “Here it comes. Susie, I am here to save you.”

Susie looked up, held her neck, and said, “Uncle, I’m out.”

Michael froze.

Ryan lowered his voice, ” Michael, cut all that iron fence.”

Then, he whispered what had just happened. Michael saw the bent-off iron railing, frozen.

“Good, good guy. Susie is awesome. How about going to the construction site with uncle?”

Susie, “Yes, yes, yes.”

Everyone thought Susie was just talking because kids were quick to agree and quick to forget.

But after the meal, Susie wanted to go to the construction site with her uncles.

Ryan said helplessly, “What are you doing there? Good girl, the construction site is dangerous. No child is allowed to enter.” But Susie insisted to go there.

Michael picked up Susie and run, “Go, uncle takes you to fly.”

Susie, however, broke away from Michael and ran upstairs quickly, “Wait for a second, I change my clothes.”

The eight sons of the Murray family each had their jobs, with Martin in charge of the entire group and Paul going back to his unit to do test flight testing.

Jonathan had to rush to the set, and the rest of the group dedicated two days to spend time with Susie for their birthday, and now they must also work.

David and Michael were on the same construction site, said to be the ‘contractor’. David was an architect, and usually also liked to stay on the construction site.

Michael was the director, not only responsible for the implementation of all projects but also to go on-site safety inspections from time to time.

Susie changed into a little yellow strappy dress, carrying a very cute cat satchel, and was happily preparing to go downstairs when she saw Mara coming up.

She immediately stood still and whispered, “Good morning, Aunt Mara.”

Susie carefully sneaked a peek at her aunt Mara.

After opening the third eye, Susie suddenly found Mara’s face covered with a black mist, revealing two eyes like a monster peering through the mist.

Susie thought aunt Mara was scary at that time.

Chapter 29 The Female Ghost Forced to Work

Mara was holding a bowl of noodles in a high soup. Lulu liked to sleep in, even on school days, until after 10,00.

Usually, Mara was the one who brought her breakfast up to her, coaxes her out of bed, and then sent her off to kindergarten.

Seeing Susie greeting herself, Mara suddenly looked at the soup noodles in her hand. The soup was still hot. If she could splash it on Susie’s face.

Mara was startled by such thoughts of her own, quickly calmed down, and walked over with no expression.

Susie asked fearfully, “Mater, what’s that on aunt Mara’s face?”

Mitch floated aside, clutching his arm, and said, “It’s dead air.”

Susie asked, “What do you mean by dead air?”

Mitch narrowed his eyes, “Meaning, she’s killed, people.”

Only if one had killed someone and stayed by the side of the deceased when that person died, one would be tainted with such a deadly aura.

Susie clutched the rabbit in her arms, a little worried, and suddenly thumped back to her room to bring Alex with her.

Mitch wondered, “What are you doing with it?”

This bird was very noisy. As soon as it got boring, it started talking to itself and singing songs that people didn’t understand.

Susie said, “I don’t feel comfortable with Alex at home by himself.”

What if aunt Mara put it in soup?

The parrot shrugged up its green hair, followed by the mouth shouting, “There are demons, not at ease, not at ease.”

Susie smoothed its hair, “Go, go, go. Let’s go.”

Wearing a strappy dress, she carried a cat bag, tied with two pigtails of Susie ran downstairs, with a rabbit and a parrot in her arms.

Alana did not feel comfortable, “You guys keep an eye on Susie. David, especially you, do not let Susie out of your sight.”

David said in a muffled voice, “Got it, Mom.”

Michael was hurried, “Let’s go get in the car.”

He looked at Susie, such a cute little niece. Of course, he would take her out to show off.

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Mara was coaxing Lulu out of bed. Lulu was not happy to get up, so she helplessly got up and stood on the balcony looking down.

She frowned unhappily when she saw her dad carrying Susie to the car. Her dad didn't hug his daughter but his niece did.

Susie looked up and met Mara's dark eyes. She was startled and immediately hugged David's neck.

David looked up at Susie's line of sight, gave Mara a cold look, took Susie to the car, and closed the door to leave.

Watching the car drive away, Mara did not know why she was inexplicably irritable.

David worked for the National Infrastructure Group, where he was the top architect and Michael was the general manager, the two essential pillars of the group.

Today the two were responsible for the infrastructure development of the city's western development zone, a project that had been in progress for six years.

Mara did not know why she had an inexplicable panic. According to the year of the accident that piece of the site had been processed, so no one could not find any traces.

Unless that person could swindle the corpse to come back to life. But that's not possible

Mara steadied her mind and said in a slow and gentle voice, "Lulu, get up."

After sending Lulu off to kindergarten, Mara came back to see Alana waiting for her in the living room on the first floor.

"Mom."

Alana gestured to the couch and indicated for her to sit down while saying coldly, "Lulu goes to kindergarten almost every day at this time. Have you ever thought about her messing up while other kids are napping?"

Mara said, "No. Mom, Lulu is very understanding."

Alana sneered, "Really? All these years I was too distraught to care about you."

Mara got up and left with an ugly look on her face after hearing some words.

Alana lectured her. As a mother-in-law, but not her mother, why she lectured her? Why she interfered with her family and her marriage?

Mara went out with her bag full of grievances and went shopping with her mother.

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Susie followed her uncles to the construction site and saw the stadium being built and couldn't help but surprise.

“What is this?”

With a smile under his eyes, David said, “This is the new stadium.”

Susie was lying on the edge of the window, “What a beautiful stadium. This is a super big watch that fell and scattered?”

The main body of the stadium was a circle, surrounded by a cluster of cogwheel-shaped auxiliary buildings.

David froze and looked at Susie with delight, “Susie sees it too?”

He designed it for a long time, and the inspiration depended on the mechanical watch.

Susie cocked her head and asked, “Did uncle draw this?”

It was as if David had found a soulmate, “Well, yes.”

Susie immediately raised her thumb and pressed it to the middle of David's forehead.

“Uncle is excellent.”

David couldn't help but laugh. What Susie just said kicked his nerve.

A watch fell on earth. Yes, time stood and passed. David only felt the warmth of his heart. Looking at Susie kicking and tapping two little feet, he could not wait to take her into his arms.

Mitch opened his eyes, yawned lazily, and said, “Here we are. Susie, I teach you how to harness the ghost.”

He raised his hand, picked up the female ghost in the gourd, pinched his fingers and middle finger, and quickly drew a ghost charm on her forehead.

“This is called a working charm, painted on the female ghost to give you a

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good job.”

The female ghost was pulled out in the morning. Could you make some sense? Calling ghosts out to work in broad daylight was not a job but killing her.

Oh, she died a long time ago, and that's where she died. The female ghost looked out the window in a ghostly manner.

Mitch continues to teach, "Generally speaking, ordinary ghosts, wandering ghosts, and some other ghosts could not appear during the day. Evil ghosts could still walk in broad daylight.

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Susie nodded her head with seeming understanding.

Mitch added, "Like this ugly aunt, she can't. She'll be spirited away when the car door opened later."

The ugly ghost thought in her mind that she was ugly, just say it once.

Susie's eyes widened. Her soul flew away? Did it mean to die again?

Mitch said, "So now I am here to teach you soul transferring, which simply means attaching this ugly aunt to something so she can walk in the daytime."

The best prop in general was an umbrella, especially a black one.

But it didn't involve soul transferring. It's inconvenient for you to follow her along with an umbrella.

"Now let's find something first, preferably something light, something that can fly with the wind."

Mitch said with a subconscious glance at the parrot.

Susie followed and looked at Alex, muttering under her breath, "Light, something that can fly."

As if it could feel it, the parrot quacked, "Don't pluck my feathers."

Susie placated, "No plucking, no plucking, we don't pluck a dime."

David was curious that Susie was unzipping her kitty satchel, wondering what she was looking for.

Suddenly her eyes lit up..

Chapter 30. The Plastic Bag with Bird Droppings on Mara's Face

Susie grabbed a plastic bag out.

This plastic bag was used to carry parrot poop because she can't litter so she put it in the bag.

The corner of the female ghost's mouth twitched, "You wouldn't let me attach myself to this."

Was it true that she was so miserable that she could only mix with shit bags?

Susie took the plastic bag and shook it, "It's not dirty. It's not dirty at all."

There was only a pile of bird poop in the bag, and she took a paper towel to pad it.

David asked curiously, "Susie, what are you doing?"

Susie was busy with a concentrated face while saying, "It's nothing, wipe it for auntie Ugly."

In Susie's painting, a small piece of grass was 'Uncle Grass' and a flower was 'Miss Flower'.

David thought she said 'ugly aunt' was a plastic bag and couldn't help but secretly say the child was innocent.

Mitch said on the side, "Soul transferring is a bit difficult. Compared with the opening of the third eye, it is not a level. Juicy, you try first."

Susie nodded her head.

Mitch muttered a bunch of words under his breath, then pointed at the female ghost and let out a low scolding, "Go."

The female ghost then attached to the top of the plastic bag.

Mitch asked, "Can you remember that?"

Susie cocked her head, her little face all torn up.

She stretched out her little hand and squeezed her fingers to count. So many words, a hundred words in total, and Master read them so fast.

Mitch couldn't help but hook her lips at this little look, "It's okay for you can't remember even if..."

Before the word 'had' could be said, the female ghost was flying out of the plastic bag with a whoosh.

Susie looked confused, "How did it fly out?"

Mitch was shocked.

Then, Susie's eyes lit up because she knew it and she had just backtracked.

"Sorry, I read it backward. It's to let auntie Ugly in."

So again, after she muttered, the female ghost snapped and shifted her soul to the paper towel inside the plastic bag.

The female Ghost felt like her face was in that parrot shit.

Mitch had been completely subdued. Because Juicy could not only memorize it, but she could do it all at once.

That's even better. She could carry it backward, and it worked.

Mitch couldn't help but fall into doubt.

The car stopped and David said, "Here we are. Let's get out."

He got out of the car with Susie in his arms, who was still carrying the plastic bag.

A gust of wind suddenly blew, and Susie's hands of plastic bags scurried out with a whir

Looking at Susie as if she wanted to grab the bag, David said, "It's okay, there's a cleaning lady at the site."

Susie pinched her fingers innocently. No. She wanted to take out the smelly paper towel and throw it away.

Michael parked the car, closed the door with a bang, and couldn't wait to reach out. "Come, Susie, I hug you."

David pursed his lips, lifted his feet, and walked away, saying indifferently. “Would you a brown man hold a child.”

Michael was furious, “Who are you looking down on? Is it a big deal to have had two kids?”

David ignored him and carried Susie upstairs into his office.

The ones they met along the way were surprised at the same time, “Is this your daughter?”

A trace of dejection flashed under David’s eyes as he said, “My niece.”

Michael interjected, “Isn’t my niece cute?”

The corners of his mouth never came down and he was introduced over.

At the other end, Mara and her mother were shopping and having morning tea.

Chloe asked, “What’s with the bitter face this early in the morning?”

Mara put Alana’s words into words, “My mother-in-law told me to divorce David, saying I couldn’t teach Lulu well.”

Here she put the cup down angrily and said, “I don’t understand. I gave birth to the children, and I am the one who has to teach them, so who is she to say I didn’t teach them well?”

She’s got a great Lulu. What’s wrong with her being spoiled?

Girls had to be a bit temperamental and later once they find a boyfriend, the boyfriend must also be coaxed them.

Chloe stared, “She said that? She’s too much of a nuisance to interfere with your marriage. No mother-in-law in the world is indeed good.”

“I’m telling you. You can’t give in to this kind of evil mother-in-law. No mother-in-law lets her son and daughter-in-law get a divorce. What kind of person is this?”

Chloe rambled on and on and on.

Mara depressed, “But David is not on my side. He even took Susie to the construction site this morning.”

Chloe was stunned, “She a child to the construction site? David is not her father. Why did she strongly cling to David? Do you see? I told you that this kid has a lot of

means. She stole everything from Lulu as soon as she arrived, and now she wants to steal even Lulu's father."

Chloe pulled Mara to her feet and said, "Come on, let's go to the construction site and look for David."

Mara hesitates, "It's not good."

Chloe, "What's wrong with that? It's your own business with David. Why should the Murray family interfere?"

So, the mother and daughter headed to the site.

The site, a plastic bag floating, rested on a vacant lot, constantly spinning.

Mara and her mom got out of the car and headed towards the office building, passing this empty lot.

Mara suddenly saw a plastic bag spinning in the clearing, and somehow the tip of her heart jumped.

That place was exactly where May was smashed to death back then.

Mara's heart beat fast, and she suddenly saw the spinning plastic bags stop. Then, she had the illusion of being plastic bags in the eye. The back of her neck was whooshed with cold.

"Mom. let's go." Mara was a little flustered.

Suddenly a gust of wind from nowhere blew and the plastic bag clattered toward Mara.

Mara shrieked, stepped on her heels, and ran.

Chloe was baffled, "What are you doing? What's so scary about a plastic bag?"

When the words were finished, the plastic bag floated to the front with a whirring sound. The wind stopped, and the plastic bag stopped in front of her.

Chloe's words were stuck in her throat.

Mara got scared and said in a shaky voice, "Mom."

Just then, the plastic bag whistled and smashed into her face.

A foul smell came from her nose and a pile of shit of some kind was smeared on her face.

Mara's breath hitched and she fell. Because the plastic bag covered her mouth and nose, she panicked and tried to rip it off, but it didn't work.

Mara's eyes were wide open and she was about to be covered by a plastic bag when suddenly a hand reached over and ripped the bag off

Chloe said. "Is everything okay?"

She watched the plastic bag fly out again with a whirring sound, spinning around a meter away as if something was staring at them

Chloe's heart began to fret as well Then, mother and daughter were scared and shivered